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WITH THE BEANVILLE NATIVES.

Phil. Hafner Answers Questions.—How Grand Juries are Selected, and Why Saloon-Keepers are Indicted.

The evening was pleasant but chilly. Everybody was discussing the Beanville speeches and the neighbors had so teased Farmer Jones, telling him that he was afraid of his road job, that he could no longer stay away. The capacity of the school house was over-taxed, and farmer Jones stood near the door as Mr. Hafner entered. Quite a number of ladies had gathered and Deacon Brown suggested that they sing a familiar hymn, after which he said he would pray. This move brought the speaker to the stand quickly and he objected thusly—

"You will please dispense with the program Deacon Brown has outlined. I am quite sure he is sincere, but this meeting does not need the protection of the law—nor would hymns and prayers give it that protection. What we are forced to regard as law is against such meetings as this."

The audience seemed stunned. They didn't know what to make of such talk. Farmer Jones punched a neighbor as he jeered, "I told you Socialism was a religion." Finally Deacon Brown arose to inquire, "What do you mean by such blasphemous talk. Do you want to insult us Christians?"

Before the speaker could answer Farmer Smith butted in with, "I reckon Deacon Brown wants to pray for forgiveness about the way he lied to me when he traded me a balky mule last Sunday. The only way you can get that mule to pull is to hitch him up backwards."

The deacon gasped in holy horror as he sat down and Mr. Hafner went on. "Most of you may not be aware that to open with prayer is often the shield of the bourgeois to the socialist. The meeting thus opened gives it the color of religious worship. Under such a cover a man may tell you anything, and if you interrupt the speaker by asking questions he may have you arrested for disturbing religious worship. It is under this cover that the Salvation Army works in the cities, and they can talk and sing and rattle their tambourines and drums and blow their horns on the streets under police protection, but let a socialist attempt to address his fellow citizens and it is different. In Spokane, Washington, where over four hundred men and women have been arrested and put on the rock pile for the very grave offense of exercising the constitutional right of free speech and assembly, the Salvation Army roots its horns unmolested."

"While the regulation political spell binder does not seek this protection, he does not allow the audience to ask questions. If anyone should butt in with a question, he would either be ridiculed by the speaker, or insulted—or both. If such a speaker does permit questions—which is very rare—he carefully states to what you must confine such questions."

"In fact, the average political speaker could not answer the questions of a citizen even if he desired to do so. He is little more than a phonograph. He gets his thoughts from what is called the campaign text book. These books are gotten out by the political committees of the state, and are edited by shrewd politicians—usually trust lawyers. They contain all sorts of half truths and misinformation, and it is from these that the spell binder makes up his speech. For instance, he may tell you that the country is rich and prosperous; that the average wealth per family is \$6,000. But he would refuse to answer the question of how this wealth is divided—even if he knew. He would not admit that one per cent of the people own ninety per cent of it."

"Again, he might tell you that the banks show deposits of billions. It is true that the workers create a wonderful lot of wealth, and when this wealth is converted into money it is placed in the banks. But your speaker would hardly admit that it is the idle, useless class that holds the certificates of deposit—and not the men and women and children who produced the wealth."

"We Socialists understand that these conditions cannot be changed until the workers understand them; therefore we invite questions and are always willing and anxious to answer any question relating to our industrial or political system. Hence if you have any questions to ask crack away. I will neither ridicule you nor have you arrested for disturbing religious worship."

"I heard one of them smart fellows up at Benton say that if you divided up the property today, and give every feller a farm, in a few years the shiftless would be rid of their farms and things would come back just like they are," ventured Farmer Smith.

"That fellow told the truth and, perhaps, he didn't intend to. If you left the laws as they are and divided up all the property equally among the people, the shrewd and the cunning and the unscrupulous could be relied on to repeat what they have done and again make the masses homeless. But the Socialists do not propose to divide up the property. They want to stop the divide up that is now going on. Today the

workers have to hand over to the idle class all they produce beyond a scant living. But the capitalists don't call that dividing up. They call it rent, interest and profit or dividends. They own the land and the machinery which the workers must use in order to live, and the workers are only permitted to use these things on condition that they give the owners all the wealth they create above a living. According to statistics the average factory worker creates wealth amounting to \$2,500 per year. Of this, according to the same source of information, \$487 is returned to the worker in the form of wages, and the balance is divided up among the owning class. Approximately the same figures apply to the farm worker. How can he could the few get in possession of their millions?"

"How would you change this?" asked Farmer Smith.

"Very simple when you once understand it. We would simply wipe out the class laws that make it possible for a few men to own everything. These laws are the result of cunning and bribery in the interest of a few. They are man-made laws and man can unmake them. Change these laws so that none can live from the labor of others, so that every worker will get the full value of his labor and the trick will be turned. The great industries that must be collectively owned by those who do the work and no useless parasites will be allowed to sit in New York and London and draw the profits. The workers will attend to that."

"But there are always a lot of vagrants that won't work and won't get along, no matter what chance you give them," insisted Farmer Smith.

"Yes, I know. Do you refer to the rich vagrants who never work, or the poor and discouraged? But it doesn't matter. Under a just system there will be work for all, and there will be no excuse for idleness. We can say to all classes of able-bodied idlers, 'If you want to eat, you must work.' All the idlers and those engaged in useless occupations, such as lawyers, politicians, reformers, bankers, soldiers, and the like, will be put to work, and with this additional help we can cut the work day down at least one-half and still produce more than we now do. That would be LIVING! There would be some time for pleasure and some time to develop the mind. The worker could then find time to get acquainted with his family."

"You out here on the land are not quite so hard pinched as the workers in the cities. Let us distract your neighbors are kind to you. But to be penniless in a city is an awful thing. They are so selfish there. You may live in a neighborhood a year and never get acquainted with your next door neighbor. I was conductor on a street car in St. Louis for two years. The first car in the morning came down town at 5 o'clock. It was filled with poorly clad laborers with a scanty dinner pail. Along the sidewalk could be seen women in thin clothes going hither and thither to scrub and wash windows, and so on, for the well-to-do. About 6 o'clock the mechanic and shop and factory girls crowded the cars. They were better dressed. The later the hour the better the clothes. Then came the clerks, book-keepers, etc., fairly well dressed. And between 9 and 10 o'clock you could see the bank and trust company directors warmly dressed in their carriages. They now use automobiles."

"But let us look nearer home. Do they who work most live best? About the only industry we have in Benton is the court house. The janitor is the man who does the work. He starts out before day with his lantern building fires, cleaning up the offices, carrying in fuel, pumping water, etc. He works harder and puts in more hours than any other man in the public service—Sundays and every other day. Yet his clothes are those of the ordinary day laborer, and he receives less than \$500 per year. But there are others in the public service who fare better. They wear good clothes and come down about 9 o'clock—when they don't go hunting. They own their jobs and seem to like them. These draw as high as \$8,000—and they are not afraid of being discharged because of some one offering to do it for less. Yet there are many men in the country who are just as competent and would be glad to get these jobs for one-half, or even one-third of what is being paid. There are not three men in the court house who could command a salary of \$700 a year anywhere else. Why are official salaries so high and janitors' salaries so low? It is because the janitors, like other common laborers, have no representation in the law-making body."

"How would you fix that?" inquired Farmer Smith.

"By electing working class representatives to the law making bodies. Quit sending your landlords and bankers, or their lawyers and retainers to make the laws. You are overwhelmingly in the majority, yet there is not

a class conscious workingman in either house of congress nor in your state legislature."

"What do you mean by class conscious?"

"I mean one who realizes and recognizes the existence of classes—the conflict between the owning and the non-owning class. The worker has nothing to sell but his labor power, and for it he wants all he can get. The owner of employing class buy labor power, and they want to buy as cheap as they can. The war between these two forces is called the class struggle. The capitalists are generally victorious in their conflicts with labor because they control the officials, the courts and the army."

"Even in your own county a working man has very little chance in court or otherwise when his antagonist is one of the ruling class. You will always find the merchant and landlord class active in the selection of constables and justices. The circuit judge is always a lawyer and himself a landlord and capitalist. So it is with the appellate and supreme judges. The higher up you go the less chance a poor devil has for above the circuit court there are no juries. In the circuit court we have juries, but they are selected by the representatives of the capitalist class at Benton."

"Aint juries selected by the county court by lot?" insisted Farmer Smith.

"My dear, un-sophisticated Mr. Smith," laughed the speaker, "that is a joke. The law provides for the selection of the grand and petit juries by lot by the county court. It also provides that when the court neglects to do this, the circuit judge may order the clerk to do so. The ruling class is very particular about its grand juries and so long as the court was composed of three reliable Democrats it selected the grand juries."

"But, three years ago, the people of the north and elected a republican judge. This Republican judge would be entitled to select the list for his end of the county from which the jurors should be selected. You must draw your own conclusions as to why the court has neglected to select the grand juries and left this work for the sheriff."

"If my memory serves me rightly, it was your sheriff who selected that famous grand jury of two years ago—W. H. Stubblefield, Jr., foreman—that indicted so many of the poor and cost the people so heavily. That grand jury was composed almost wholly of bankers and landlords—although your sheriff was a tenant farmer when you tenants made him sheriff. But his surroundings have changed since he quit dividing up with the Johnstone Land Co. He now lives in the best house in Benton—which you paid for—and has tenants dividing up with him. In other words, his interests are not the same as when the divide up was going the other way. That is the point I want to impress upon you. It makes a difference whether you give or take."

"The judge appoints a foreman, and I presume you have noticed that he generally picks the wealthiest of the twelve as the foreman—and the foreman and the prosecuting attorney are pretty much the whole cheese in a grand jury. These conditions are not peculiar to Scott county. They are everywhere. The rich rule, and they have no use for a grand jury composed of clod-hoppers. Only a few days ago I noticed in the papers that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., abandoned his bible class long enough to serve as foreman of New York grand jury. Up in Chicago a grand jury was called into session for the express purpose of investigating city graft which is there so open and notorious. The grand jury, of course, is composed of 'business men,' and the foreman is the president of the bank in which the city administration deposits its funds. Don't you know that young Rockefeller is the foreman of the New York grand jury, and that the big banker is foreman of the Chicago grand jury for no other purpose than to protect the ruling class so long as they pick the grand juries and hold the strings of government."

"But suppose the members of the court are all reliable Democrats, what is there to fear in choosing the jurors by lot? I believe the law, or custom, is to put into a box or list names from each township or ward of paper, shake them up and then draw them out one at a time. Say they are drawing a grand jury, the first twelve names drawn will compose it."

"Now I don't wish to be understood as saying that the men selected or drawn on our juries are dishonest. Nor are the members of the county court necessarily conscious of the part they play. In every community are good men who believe in the existing order and who have a peculiar faith in those in authority. The men in authority are familiar with the peculiar sentiments and prejudices of nearly every man in nearly every neighborhood. These men in authority prepare a list or suggest the names, that

shall go into the box, and if the 'wrong' name is not put into the box, it cannot be drawn out, can it?"

"Let's turn the picture around. Suppose I had a desire to see only Socialists on the jury. Suppose I had the authority to select the names that go into the box. If I placed only the names of Socialists in the box, the clerk couldn't draw out the names of any Democrats or Republicans, could he? It is a huge joke—this thing they call selecting jurors by lot. When the occasion demands it they are very carefully selected—and the occasion often demands it."

"About four years ago the men in authority got careless and selected the grand jury that they will not soon forget. Eleven of them were Democrats, but they were citizens and patriots first, and partisans afterward. In their report to the circuit court they gave officialdom such a drubbing as they had never received before. Aside from the Kicker, not a paper in the county printed that report. So far as it was in their power it was energetically suppressed. And we may rest assured that they will not soon be caught napping again. The average grand juror selected by our rulers feels that the well-to-do can do no wrong. He sees only the shortcomings of the poor."

"The saloon keeps aint poor?" put in Deacon Brown, "the grand juries get after them don't they?"

"Sure! I have no recollection of an election passing that a large per cent of the saloon keepers were not under indictment. It satisfies the 'reform' element and holds the saloon keeper in line for the party! During the last election I believe every saloon keeper in the county was under indictment. The grand jury prior to the election found several hundred indictments against them. The grand jury after the election, so far as I have been able to learn, did not find a single indictment against any saloon keeper. Do you believe that this was because the saloon keepers suddenly sprouted wings and became angels?"

"The saloons are a powerful influence in politics, and to have a batch of indictments hanging over them is a mighty club to make them produce results. Woe be unto the indicted saloon keeper who refused to round up the boys for the party! They evidently did valiant service in the last election, for they got off mighty easy."

"The change to which most of the saloon keepers plead guilty was for failure to give bond that they would not adulterate liquor. On the recommendation of some one in authority here the government remitted these fines. It was a farce—and at the expense of tax payers."

"These saloon keepers should never have been indicted or prosecuted for failing to file such bonds. It was a new law of which they were ignorant. But ignorance of law is no defense, you know, and yet nobody knows the law. About the time you think you understand some of it, they change it."

"SUPPOSE WE ADMIT. Suppose that we admit—though the statement is absolutely false—that the law is our enemy, to the effect that Socialism favors free love, that it is opposed to religion and that it would destroy the home; does that excuse in the least the fact that capitalism is a system of robbery and murder? Does it excuse the Christian for supporting that which is robbing the workers of the world and which is responsible for war and the slum? Does it minimize the fact that capitalism is destroying the home until only one family in five owns a home? Does it hide the scandal which calls a system where war and poverty prevails 'Christianity'? By no means would the truth of all that is said against Socialism excuse or justify capitalism. It would be an empty argument if it all were proven, and the real man would still be confronted with the question as to why he should favor a system which has proven inadequate and criminal. But as these lies have never been proven, as there has never been a sincere effort to prove them, the question comes home to every man with all the more force—Why should you support a system of crime when it is shown up in all its hideousness?—Appeal."

"THEY BOTH FOUND IT. Here is a pretty story from life told by the Morrill Kansas News: 'He was the worst boy in school; she was the teacher. She was angered by his stubbornness; he was defiant. She took him to the hall for punishment. Angerily she administered the penalty and—then somehow a great wave of pity for the boy swept over her. She looked at the worn coat of the little fellow; she thought of the frail body deprived of nourishing food; she thought of the hard and loveless home and the starved soul of the poor kid. Tears sprang to the teacher's eyes as the boy waited for more punishment. Then he saw the tears. His own eyes grew moist and overflowed. Thinking of how the poor boy had no chance, in an impulse of love she put her arms around the boy and they cried together. That is religion. She and the boy both found it.'"

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"WE'VE BEEN 'REFORMING.' Scott county officials say they will have to enlarge their jail before circuit court, as it is almost filled now, and many warrants must be saved before court meets. There are now thirteen prisoners in jail at Benton. It is thought that this number will be doubled in the next three months."—Dunklin Herald.

Well, you see, we have been doing some active 'reform' work in recent years. We were going to stop crime by putting out saloons and teaching the people to be good. We tell the unwashed masses that they must be contented; that it is God's will that they should suffer here, and that they will walk the Golden Streets in the sweet by-and-by as a reward for their patient suffering."

While this fairy tale is a wonderful consolation to the half fed and scantily clothed natives, yet it won't stick to the ribs, and when they find themselves starving they steal. Two weeks ago the Crowder correspondent wrote that a revival meeting there had closed without results. That indicates that the people are beginning to consider 'a bird in the hand worth two in the bush' and will refuse to patiently and submissively starve here in exchange for a PROMISE of pearls and golden streets hereafter. Let's have some of the pearls and gold here."

Yes, our jail stays comfortably well filled. So does every other jail. Crime increases in exact proportion as the chance to earn a living decreases. When people can get food and clothing no other way they take it—just as you and I would do, and just as the officials who arrest them would do. And then we punish them for doing what all of us would do under like circumstances. Aint that foolish?"

But the property of those who have must be protected against those who haven't. Rockefeller wouldn't steal—not in the vulgar way. He is a past-master in the art and has legalized his methods. Jesse James the Younger, Captain Kidd, and the pirates of old would turn green with envy if they could see the operations of their successors—the captains of industry of today."

ONLY A DELUSION. Ignorance is the greatest enemy our country has to contend with. The intelligent man will read and think before casting his ballot, but the ignorant man will blindly follow his party leader, even though it takes the clothes off his back and the bread out of his mouth, and cast him out a common tramp or beggar. If imperialism is fastened upon this government and the Republic dies, it will be through the ignorant voter.—Sharpshooter.

Are the federal judges elected? Are they responsible to anybody? Don't they tell us what's what? Then where is your republic? Quit being silly."

WHY NOT SPREAD IT? The twine binder plant at the state penitentiary will be continued in operation for the next four years. Since the beginning of this plant the cost of binder twine has been out almost in half, and the state officials fear that should the plant be dismantled and the state quit the business, the cordage trust would again raise the price of twine to the farmers of the state.—Pemisic Argus.

Well, if it is true that the public twine factory has 'cut almost in half' the cost of twine, then why wouldn't it be a good idea to spread the thing and see if the public couldn't make shoes, clothing and so on at about half what they now pay."

That the trust must compete with the public plant may not be good for the trust, but the farmers can stand the 'cut.' But why this talk of dismantling the plant?"

A young girl errs once and the doors of human kindness and love are closed against her. But we reach the betrayer our hands and bid him welcome to our home; we court and flatter him, and sacrifice our darling daughters to his greed, for it is not a sacrifice of love, purity and everything worthy to wed such a one. Does God ever smile upon such a union? If either be abandoned, why not the betrayer of youth and innocence rather than the one who has been wronged so grievously? We know that life will curl with scorn, and society will sneer, if we reach our hands to the outcast, but God and the angels will be glad, and if a soul be thus saved, what matters it?—Selected.

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THINKS HE IS SAFE. The small farmer with his 80 160 of land feels as secure as did the shoe maker, wagon maker and other individual tradesmen when the factory system was forming. My father was a potter, and as one craftsman after another was driven out of business by machinery he chuckled as he assured himself, 'They'll never invent any machine that will make a jar of a jar.' Today all pottery is made by machinery, and if he were alive now his trade would be of no benefit to him."

So the small farmer of today does not see his finish in modern machinery and in the monopolization of land. He cannot see that, as soon as the land is owned by a few individuals in sufficient large bodies, he will have to compete with the machine. The following is from a New Madrid county paper:

"S. S. Barnes will introduce an innovation in farming about Marston the coming season. He has purchased an 18 horse power gasoline traction engine which will pull six disc plows over his fields, as they are especially adapted to breaking up the old land that he will cultivate."

Slumber on, Mr. Small Farmer. You'll wake up some day—when it is too late. Just keep on voting. It would be a war to do for you and your neighbors to cooperate and help each other as you do in threshing or hog killing. Better leave all this to the landlords. They don't mind co-operation."

PRODUCTS OF THE SYSTEM. St. Louis, Jan. 24.—Five youths, the eldest but 18 years, are wanted by the police for the holding up and robbery of John White, 21 years old, living at 2100 Lafayette avenue, Friday night.

While walking home, was stopped on Lafayette avenue near Tenth street by the quintette. One of them, 15 years old or thereabouts, pushed a pistol into his face and commanded him to throw up his hands.

He obeyed and two of the others searched him while two more watched for the police. They took \$2.75 from his pocket and then ordered him to 'go home and say nothing.'"

HOW THEY "PROSPER." It is common to hear the "never works" tell of how well the tenant farmers get along, and that if they don't wear diamonds it is their own fault. A letter from a tenant down at Crowder contains this:

"I tell you, right now things are getting hard in old Scott. The landlords pushed me off their land and said, 'get, you old plug I have no further use for you.' I had to have a pair of boots for myself and son. I sent my son to the best friend I thought I had and wanted to give him a mortgage on a cow for a month or so to get the boots. But he said the cost of drawing up and recording the mortgage would be too great for so small an amount. I am a Socialist and a good many don't like me on that account. But that doesn't matter to me."

I am not personally acquainted with the author of the letter, but presume he has passed the most profits for the landlords. And then he is a Socialist. That's worse. The landlord wants men who will vote as he does."

The high price of meat has caused the government to 'start a war on the beef trust,' say the daily papers. Now don't laugh. It will fool lots of people. The same papers tell the workers to boycott meat and do without until the trust reduces prices. They seem to forget that the boycott is illegal. But the average city worker will not need this advice. He and his family will do without the meat all night—so long as it is from 20 to 25 cents per pound."

Of late the cross roads Democratic papers have been fussing considerably because the Republican organs get their editorial matter from the R-publican press bureau. Now a Democratic press bureau is to be established in St. Louis. And we may expect to see this choice rat in even such good papers as the Jackson Cash-Book. A fellow don't need any brains to 'edit' a Democratic or Republican newspaper. The interests will gladly do that for him."

Four masked men held up the Missouri Pacific express at Castlewood Station, St. Louis county Friday night of last week and took 25 registered mail packages. The amount of money contained in the packages is not known. Robbery is common everywhere. They who are not permitted to sit in the legalized game try the old method."

A Canadian Pacific train was thrown from a steel bridge into the frozen Spanish river near Webwood, Ontario, last week, and about 150 people were killed or injured. Two sleepers, the dining car and the first-class passenger coach went through the ice, while the second-class passenger coach and the tourist car caught fire and were consumed."

The Southbridge, Mass., Savings Bank has closed its doors with a shortage of \$100,000. The treasurer is missing. Subscribe for the Kicker.

THE "INSURGENT." It is equal to a monkey show to watch our statesmen at Washington. The Cannon-Aldrich machine have the front of the stage in the Senate Aldrich is supreme, and in the House Cannon is the whole show."

But the joke is on the Democrats. The present rules of the House were established in 1888 under Speaker James B. Reed—Czar Reed, the Democrats call him."

How the Democrats did howl about "one man rule," the "autocrat," and so on from 1888 to 1902!

In 1892 the Democrats captured the presidency, the Senate and the House. Did they change the evil of which they complained. Oh, no! They just put in their own czar and let him run things as the trusts wanted things run—and applauded."

But since Cleveland's time the Republicans have had the "autocrat"—and the Democrats just howl—not that they care, but they hope it will pass as an excuse for their unsuccess in Washington."

However, there are some mighty good Republicans who are beginning to sit up and listen. They are from Wisconsin, Kansas, Nebraska and other western states where the people are taking Socialism. These are beginning to raise a howl about "Cannonism" and "Aldrichism." And they are styled "insurgents" because they are breaking away from the party machine. Twenty-six of these stalwarts lined up with the Democrats against Cannonism recently."

The leaders of the revolutionary movement are from Wisconsin. Why? Because the people of Wisconsin are already electing Socialist representatives to the state legislature and threaten to elect some congressmen this fall. That's why."

So long as the people vote the old party tickets, all is well at Washington, but let them begin to vote the Socialist ticket and the fellows at Washington sit up and listen. Oh, no, you don't lose your vote when you vote the Socialist ticket. It is at least a protest against the existing order, while to vote either of the old party tickets is an endorsement."

AIR AS PRIVATE PROPERTY. From Success Magazine. A friendly suit is about to be brought in the courts to determine whether an aviator may fly over another man's property. It is proposed that Curtiss, a Wright brother, or some other bird man shall fly over the house of a member of the Aero Club of America, so that the member can bring suit against the aeronaut for trespass."

The whole matter has a serious as well as a ludicrous side. The common law has a maxim that he who owns the earth owns up to the skies and down to the lower regions. Of course this maxim was invented before airships were dreamed of, but it does not make it any the less troublesome. If aeronauts can be sued for trespass whenever they fly over a gentleman's farm, the successful contestants in next year's international aeroplane cup races may lose more in damage suits than they gain in prize."

Chief Justice Baldwin of the Connecticut Supreme Court says the right to fly must certainly be "subject to regulation by government and subject to some responsibility." In a case of accident that injures others. Nevertheless, we believe that a lone aeronaut should be allowed to cut across fields if he keeps six hundred feet above the growing wheat."

FOR BLIND STAGGERS. One of our enterprising farmers hearing that several horses had been driven off from blind staggers brought to our office a remedy which has been tried in his neighborhood several times and has never yet failed."

The remedy is as follows: Take a pint of whiskey, two table spoonsful of turpentine and one-fourth of an ounce of quinine and mix thoroughly. Drench the horse with one-half of this mixture and then rub his forehead between the eyes with turpentine, taking care not to get any into the eyes. If the first dose does not relieve in three or four hours, give the remainder of the mixture."

The man who brought in this remedy found it printed in a farm journal and cut it out of the paper. It would be a good thing probably if others would save this prescription for future use. It is guaranteed to be good by those who have tried it.—Argus."

A rich money lender at a banquet held to devise means to help the poor was so affected by the stories told of the heroic patience and struggle displayed by many in humble circumstances that he moved that "three cheers be given for the poor." Such useless sentimentalism is about the limit of the interest of some people when they are called upon to help those in need."

Some people look upon life as a great game of grab in which the biggest grabber is the most successful and gets the most money. Acting on this idea, one live only for themselves, and strive to become rich, and spend the money in a wasteful way."

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